



KING OF ALL THE PICTURE PAPERS!

POW!

No. 73

JUNE 8th 1968

EVERY MONDAY 7d.

and WHAM!

AUSTRALIA 10s. EAST AFRICA 1.00 WEST AFRICA 10s. SOUTH AFRICA 10s. RHODESIA 1/- NEW ZEALAND 1/- (10c)

YOUR POW! SHORT STORY

KILLER RACE!

IT SEEMS ONLY YESTERDAY THAT JULIUS FARINZO WAS SWEEPING ALL BEFORE HIM ON THE WORLD RACING CIRCUITS...

RHEIMS

ONZA!

IN FACT IT IS TEN YEARS SINCE HIS FATEFUL DRIVE IN THE BRATVIAN 100-MILES ROAD RACE...

THE STARTER'S FLAG WILL DROP ANY MOMENT NOW. THE DRIVERS AND CO-DRIVERS ARE ALL READY. I CAN SEE FARINZO IN HIS STRIPED HELMET CHATTING WITH HIS SON...

DAD, THIS IS YOUR LAST RACE, REMEMBER—SO MAKE SURE YOU WIN!

DON'T WORRY, JIMMY, THIS IS THE ONLY RACE I'VE NEVER WON—AND I'M NOT RETIRING WITHOUT OUR NAME ON ITS ROLL OF HONOUR!

THEY'RE OFF!

GOOD LUCK, DAD!

600 MILES LATER AND FARINZO IS COMFORTABLY IN THE LEAD, DRIVING SUPERBLY. THEN...

THAT CART! LOOK OUT!

I CAN'T MISS IT!

FARINZO COULD HAVE SMASHED INTO THE FLIMBY CART AND PROBABLY LIVED. BUT THE PEASANT WOULD CERTAINLY HAVE DIED! INSTEAD THE RACING ACE GAMBLERD HIS OWN LIFE—AND LOST...

I PROMISE YOU, DAD, ONE DAY THE NAME OF FARINZO WILL GO ON THE LIST OF BRATVIAN WINNERS!

FARINZO DIES IN BRATVIAN THOUSAND

CONTINUED OVERLEAF

BUT THAT WAS TEN YEARS AGO AND MANY MORE GREAT DRIVERS HAVE LOST THEIR LIVES IN THE BRATVIAN THOUSAND—THE KILLER RACE AS IT IS CALLED. NOW THE AUTHORITIES HAVE DECIDED THIS YEAR'S EVENT WILL BE THE LAST—AND JIMMY'S CHANCE TO KEEP HIS WORD IS DISAPPEARING...

WON'T YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND, MR HAGEN? YOU KNOW I CAN HANDLE THE HAGEN SPECIAL!



FOR THE LAST TIME, JIMMY, NO! YOU'RE A PROMISING DRIVER, A MEMBER OF THE WORKS TEAM, AND ONE OF THESE DAYS YOU MIGHT BE AS GOOD AS YOUR FATHER WAS. BUT YOU'RE NOT READY YET!

COULDN'T I AT LEAST GO AS CO-DRIVER?

YOU KNOW AS WELL AS I DO THAT THE CO-DRIVER MUST KNOW THE COURSE LIKE THE BACK OF HIS HAND—AND YOU'VE NEVER SEEN IT BEFORE. NOW GET OUT AND STOP BOTHERING ME!



FORCED FROM THE PITS, JIMMY DROVE SADLY TO A LONELY PART OF THE FIGURE-OF-EIGHT COURSE. AND IT WAS THERE MANY HOURS LATER...

THREE CARS HAVE GONE BY—AND HERE COMES THE HAGEN SPECIAL. IT'S TAKING THE BEND TOO FAST... IT'S SKIDDING! IT'S GOING TO HIT THAT TREE!



JIMMY RACED DOWN THE HILLSIDE AS THE CAR SLITHERED TO A HALT... THE DRIVER WAS UNCONSCIOUS, THE CO-DRIVER SHAKEN...

I'M ALL RIGHT—JUST A BANG ON THE HEAD! BUT GRANT'S HURT BAD... GOT TO GET HIM... HOSPITAL!

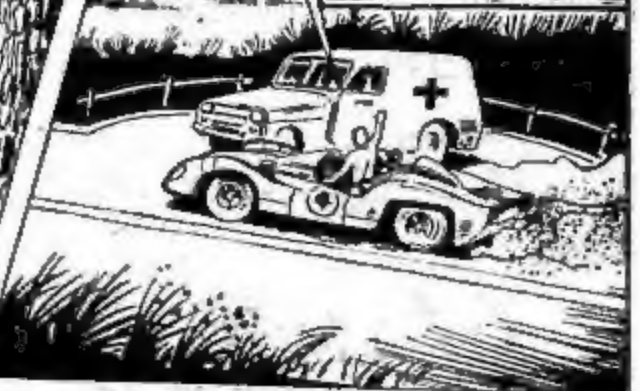
DON'T WORRY, CHARLIE. MOVE OVER. I'LL DRIVE YOU TO ONE OF THE AMBULANCES!



FOUR MILES FURTHER ON...

A MAN HERE NEEDS URGENT MEDICAL ATTENTION! GET HIM TO A DOCTOR QUICKLY!

Fireston



THE SPECIAL DOESN'T SEEM DAMAGED. PERHAPS WE CAN AT LEAST FINISH THE RACE IN IT! I'LL DRIVE UNTIL YOU RECOVER PROPERLY!



O.K., JIMMY. I'M A BIT WOOLY, BUT I'LL HELP ALL I CAN!

JIMMY SLAMMED HIS FOOT ON THE THROTTLE...

Engo
DUNLOP

THERE'S ONLY THREE CARS AHEAD OF US! IF THE SPECIAL WILL HANG TOGETHER I'M GOING TO HAVE A GO AT CATCHING THEM!

AT THE END OF THIS STRETCH THERE'S A SHARP BEND TO THE RIGHT. GET READY TO DROP DOWN TWO GEARS, SON!



YOU'RE SAFELY ROUND NOW. GIVE HER FULL REVS FOR THE NEXT THREE MILES.

EASE OVER TO THE LEFT HAND SIDE, DROP YOUR REVS TO 4,500, THEN ACCELERATE THROUGH THE CURVE FLAT OUT.

BUT THE CAMBER LOOKS...

DO AS I SAY, JIMMY!



DID YOU SEE THAT? HE TOOK THE CURVE AT TWICE THE SPEED OF THE OTHER THREE CARS!



THERE'S EITHER A FOOL DRIVING—OR A GENIUS!

AS THEY ROARED OUT OF THE CURVE JIMMY GLANCED SIDWAYS AT HIS CO-DRIVER — AND NEARLY FROZE...

DAD! BUT IT CAN'T...

KEEP YOUR EYES ON THE ROAD! YOU WON'T WIN THIS RACE BY LOOKING SIDWAYS... PREPARE TO BRAKE BUT KEEP YOUR REVS HIGH!

TWENTY MINUTES LATER THE THIRD CAR IN THE RACE CAME INTO SIGHT...

SLIP STREAM HIM, JIMMY! USE HIM AS A WINDSHIELD AND GET A TOW UNTIL YOU COME TO THE 'S' BENDS THREE MILES ON!

HE'S EXPECTING YOU TO ATTACK ON THE INSIDE, JIMMY! SO PASS HIM ON THE OUTSIDE! THE OUTSIDE... NOW!

WE'VE DONE IT! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! I'M DRIVING LIKE A CHAMPION!

YOU'RE ONLY THE CHAMPION WHEN YOU TAKE THE CHECKERED FLAG IN THE LEAD — AND YOU'VE STILL TWO MORE CARS TO CATCH! SO STOP GRINNING AND CONCENTRATE!

FIFTY MILES FARTHER ON...

ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THIS HUMP BACKED BRIDGE IS A SHARP RIGHT-HANDER! BE READY TO BRAKE AND CHANGE INTO...

BUT, DAD, THAT... THAT'S THE BRIDGE WHERE YOU...

KEEP YOUR FOOT DOWN!

THE WHEELS OF THE HAGEN SPECIAL LEFT THE GROUND AS THEY FLASHED OVER THE BRIDGE. BUT...

I CAN'T MISS IT!

COULDN'T HAVE DONE IT BETTER MYSELF, JIMMY! ALWAYS WAS A TRICKY SECTION, THAT! NOW LET'S GET AFTER THE LEADER! YOU CAN DO IT, SON!

DROP DOWN TWO GEARS IN MID-AIR — BEFORE YOUR WHEELS TOUCH THE GROUND! THEN RIGHT-HAND LOCK! BRAKE HARD! DRIFT IT ROUND THE CAR!

AND WITH A CO-DRIVER LIKE THAT, JIMMY COULD... THERE'S A CAR CATCHING US UP FAST! IT'S GOING LIKE THE WIND! GET YOUR FOOT DOWN!

IT'S ON THE FLOOR BOARD ALREADY! I CAN'T GO ANY FASTER!

WHEEL TO WHEEL THE TWO CARS ROARED INTO THE FINISHING STRAIGHT...

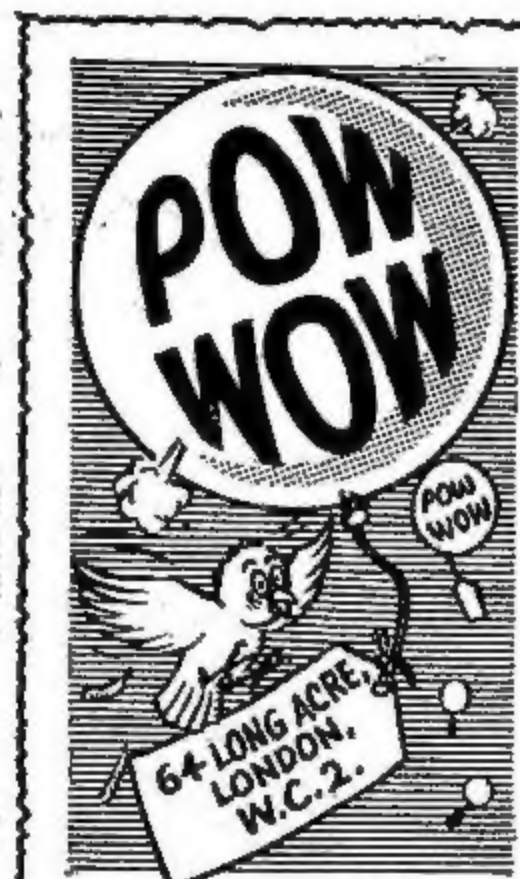
IT'S THE HAGEN SPECIAL! BUT IT'S YOUNG JIMMY FARINZO AT THE WHEEL!

CAN'T BE — THE KID COULDN'T DRIVE LIKE THAT! WHOEVER IT IS, HE'S IN WORLD CHAMPION CLASS!

THE CHECKERED FLAG COMES DOWN...

THE HAGEN SPECIAL WINS!

acing stables



Help brighten our day, frantic ones, and send us a letter to: Pow-Wow, 64 Long Acre, London, W.C.2. And wait for it! If your letter is printed you win a genuine Spider-Man T-Shirt!

crashing car, flying up a cliff face. How is this possible?

Marion Fraser,
Kilsyth, Scotland.

Look a little closer at the two pics of Janus escaping from that car in ish 65, frantic one! You'll see he's holding something very firmly in both hands—the gravity eliminator, no less! Oh, boy, it feels good to be right now and then—so good we're more than happy to be sending you your Spidey T-shirt. Hope you have a lot of fun wearing it and get lots of compliments.

Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,

In POW you only give Spider-Man T-shirts away. Why don't you have Cloak T-shirts as well? I think the Cloak is fab.

Nicholas Rudd-Jones,
Winkfield, Berks.

Well, you know how it is—when someone sports a T-shirt with a picture on it, that person wants to be advertising someone noble, and glamorous, and daring, and skilful, and . . . well, we love the Cloak, too, but as a hero maybe he's a bit too off-beam. We always feel he gets away with it more by luck than judgment . . . and real super-heroes just shouldn't do that!

Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,

When you got letters asking for a football story every week in POW I was against it, but (and a big but) when you tried one for your POW short story—we-e-l-l, if you can put one of those in POW every week, please start right now! It was great.

Martin Kelly,
Manchester.

If we got a football story as good as that every week, Martin, maybe we'd print one every week! But we're kind of choosy. No matter what type of story we print, we like to have nothing but the best, so it all

depends on whether we get some really super football stories in, whether we get them out. Right?

Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,

Could you please tell me if Rubberman is related to Mr. Fantastic, and, if they teamed up, would they make a rubber band?

Philip Brown,
Wigtown, Cumberland.

Ouch!

Alf and Bart.

★ ★ ★

DON'T FORGET THE COUPON!

MY TWO FAVOURITE
FEATURES IN 'POW' ARE:

1st Favourite

2nd Favourite

MY AGE IS DATE

Dear Alf and Bart,

Those small pin-ups that you've been including in the Spider-Man and Fantastic Four stories are great! Incidentally, in issue 64 in Spider-Man you showed what looked like a woman called Mary Jane but didn't show her face! Why? Your short story in ish 64 was excellent.

By the way, seeing Pharaoh in the Cloak I thought of a way to bring Lady Shady back to life; use the method the Pharaoh used to revive his mummies!

Congratulations on your comic.
Victor Navarro,
Guildford, Surrey.

Glad you're happy with POW, Victor! But I think if Lady Shady does come back we'll find a pleasanter method of restoring her than Pharaoh's gruesome brew! As for the mysterious Mary Jane in Spider-Man—just stick with us, tiger, and you'll be seeing more of her! Promise!

Alf and Bart.

Dear Alf and Bart,

Every week I change comics with my pal at school, but although her comic is very good, my POW is even better! That is why, even though I have tried other comics, I still buy POW, because it is best.

In POW 63 it said Janus could only jump high with the gravity machine, but in ish 65 we see him, when he escapes from a

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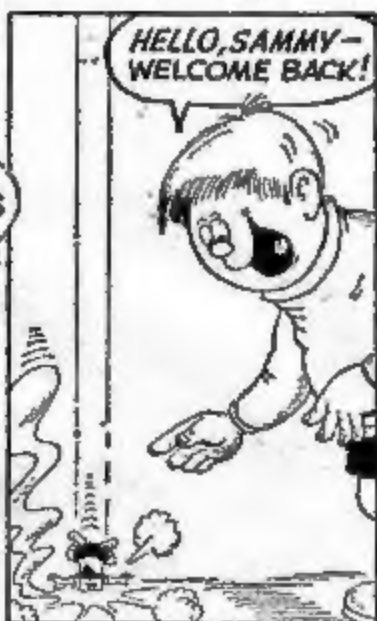
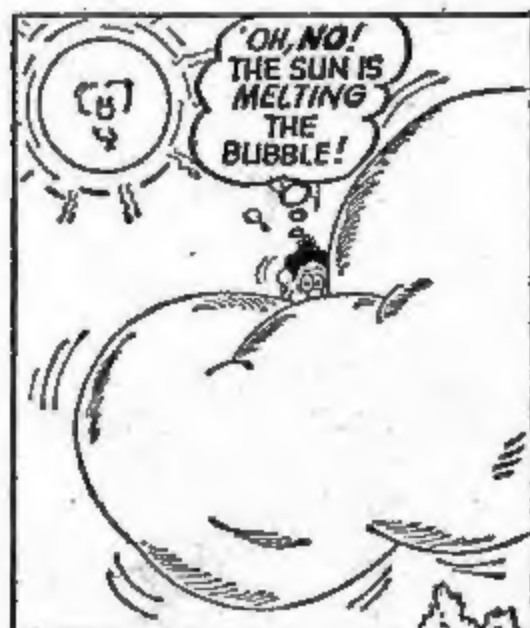
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SUBBUTEO

Dept C15 Langton Green
Tonbridge Wells, Kent

SAMMY SHRINK



HAVE THE FABULOUS F.F. FINALLY MET THEIR FIRST DEFEAT?? READ ALL ABOUT IT IN...

INTRODUCING: THE FASCINATING VILLAINY OF: MR. GIDEON!

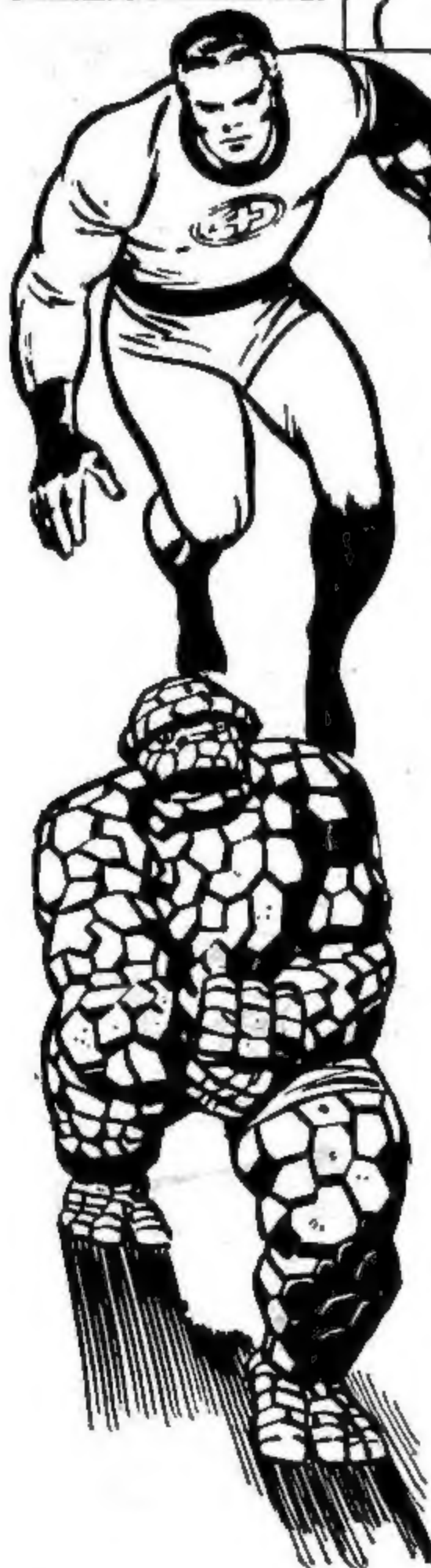


"A HOUSE DI-VI-DED!"



Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group, 1965





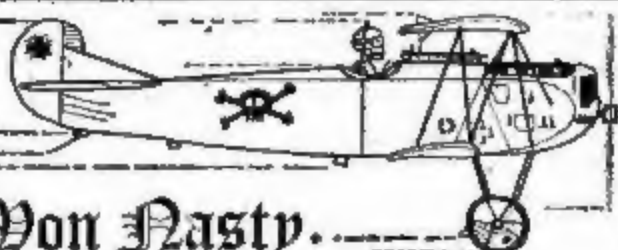


NEXT
ISH—
The F.F.
V.
The F.F.
—This
You've
GOT
to
see!

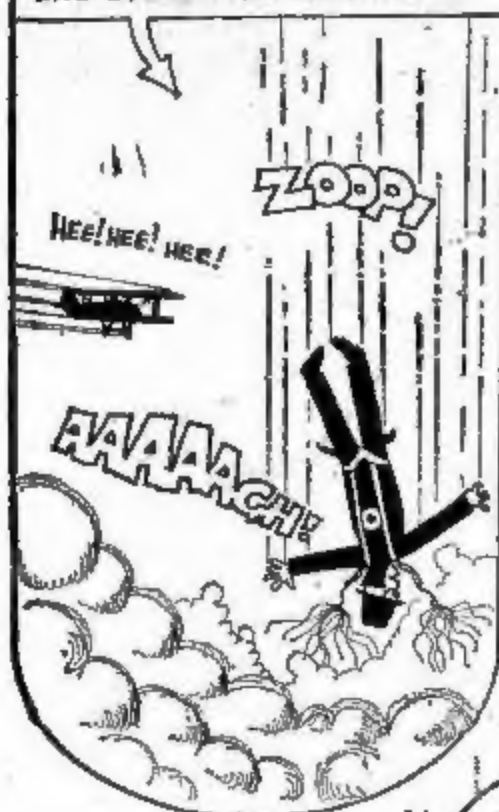


THE CLOAK

meets Baron Von Nasty.



BARON VON NASTY HAS SHOT THROUGH THE CORDS OF THE CLOAK'S PARACHUTE. OUR HERO IS NOW HURLING TO A MESSY END 3,000 FEET BELOW.



BUT CAPTAIN BILJO, FROM THE FLYING FORT, ROARS IN TO THE RESCUE!...TA-RAH!!



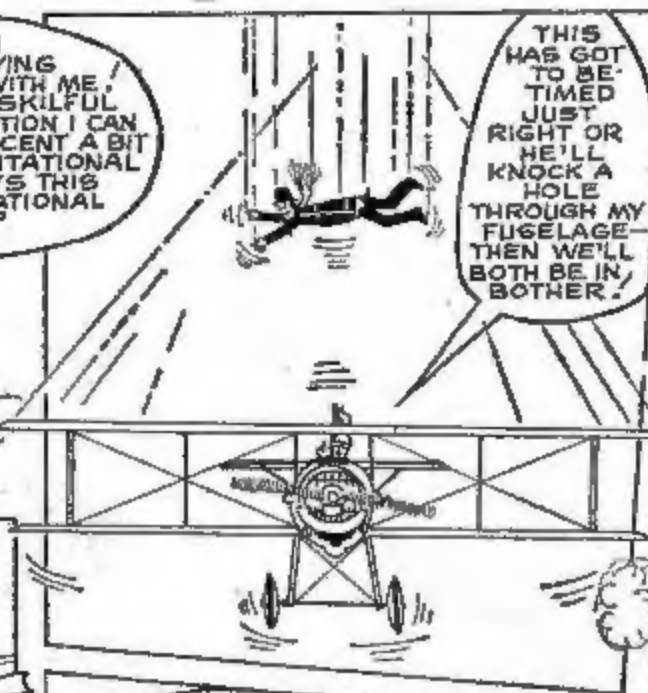
I JUST HOPE I CAN BEAT THE CLOAK TO THE GROUND!



CAPTAIN BILJO IS TRYING TO CATCH UP WITH ME, BY ASSUMING A SKILFUL SKY DIVING POSITION I CAN SLOW UP MY DESCENT A BIT FROM THE GRAVITATIONAL PULL. WHO SAYS THIS ISN'T AN EDUCATIONAL STRIP?



THIS HAS GOT TO BE TIMED JUST RIGHT OR HE'LL KNOCK A HOLE THROUGH MY FUSELAGE—THEN WE'LL BOTH BE IN BOTHER.

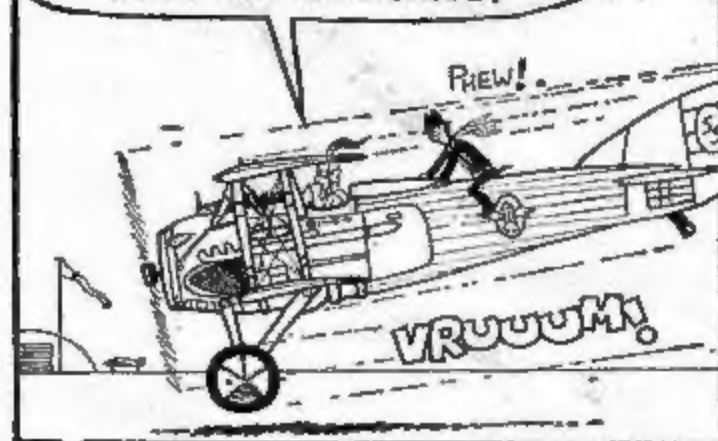


OOF! I MADE A BELLY FLOP!

HANG ON TIGHT, OLD CHAR, I'M TAKING US DOWN!



HERE WE ARE, CLOAKY! SAFELY DOWN AND YOU'RE STILL IN ONE PIECE! HOW'S THAT FOR SERVICE?



HUH! SOME COMIC STRIP HERO I TURNED OUT TO BE! I GET FISHED OUT OF THE SEA BY A FISHING BOAT, SHOT DOWN BY A VINTAGE FIGHTER PLANE WHEN I'M IN A MODERN JET—AND FINALLY HAVE TO RELY ON ANOTHER PILOT TO SAVE ME! MY HEAD HANGS IN SHAME!



I USED TO GO AROUND SAVING PEOPLE AND NOW THEY'RE ALL SAVING ME! IT'S ALL BARON VON NASTY'S FAULT, I'VE GOT TO GET EVEN WITH HIM!



I'LL NIP DOWN TO MY SECRET SANCTUM TO SEE WHAT I CAN FIND IN MY SECRET WEAPONS ROOM! I'LL NOT BE BEATEN SO EASILY!



MUCH LATER....



HOPE NONE OF YOU HAVE FORGOTTEN POOR LADY SHADY! SHE'S STILL STUCK AS A GOLDEN STATUE! Alf + Bart..



TOP SECRET!

THIS PANEL HAS BEEN CENSORED TO STOP ANYONE SEEING INTO THE CLOAK'S WEAPON STORE!

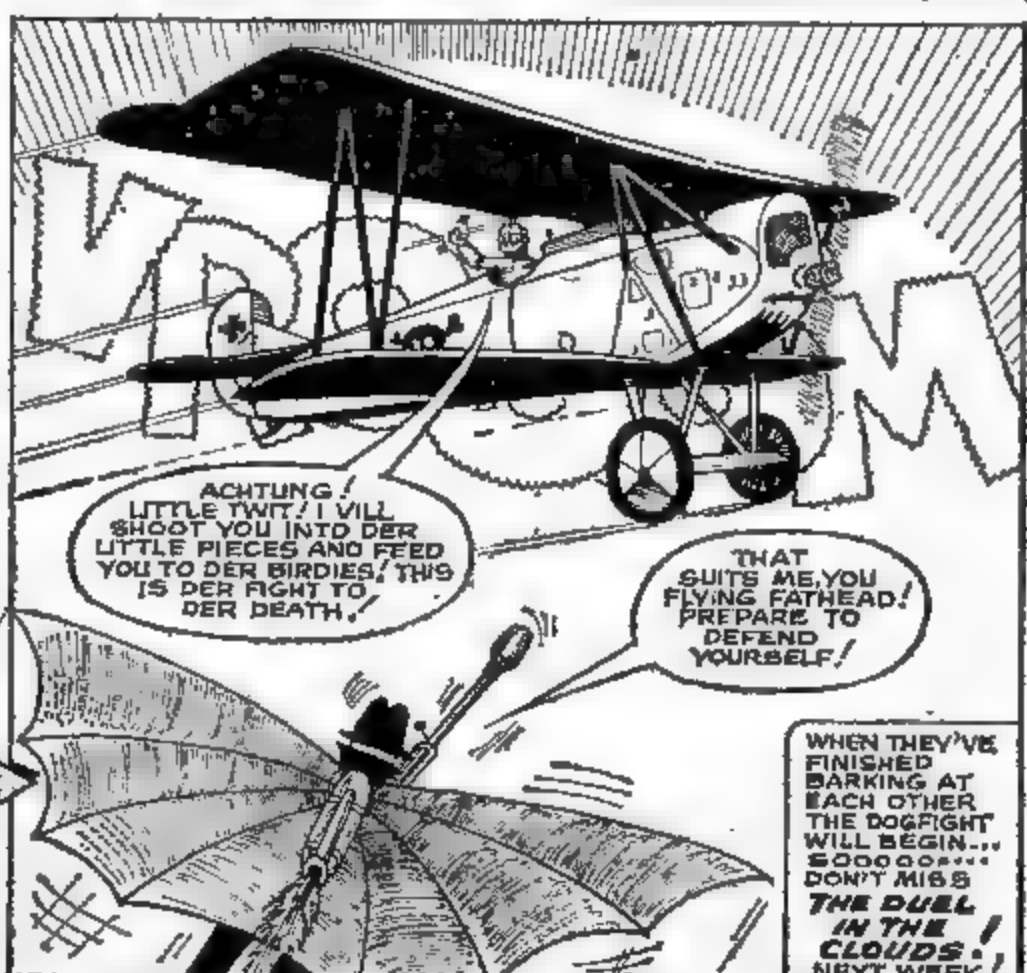
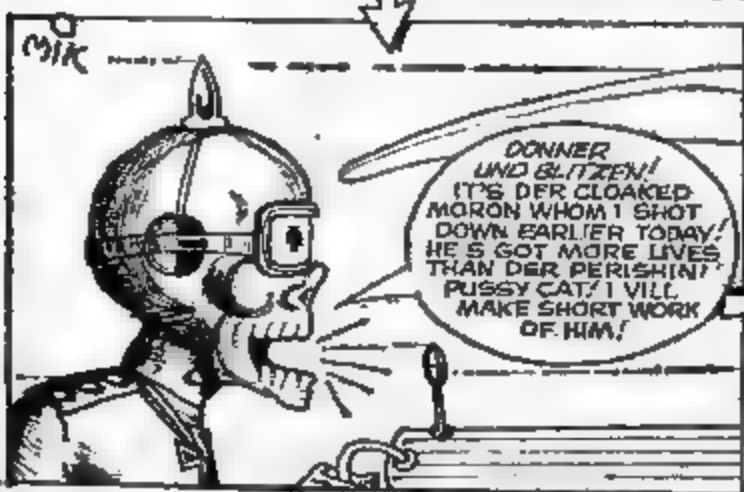
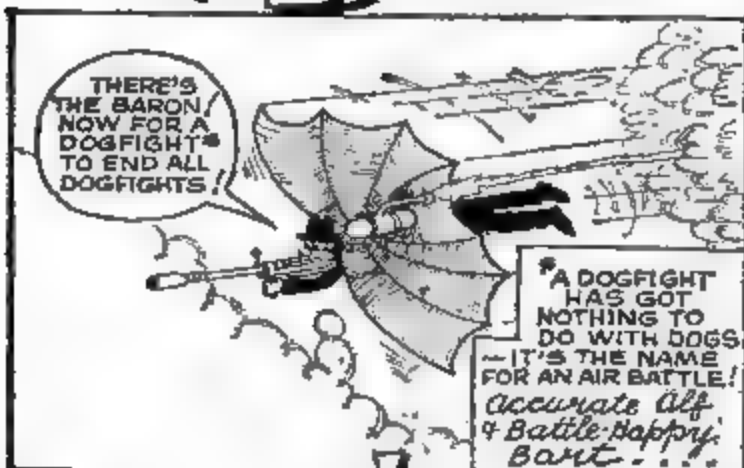
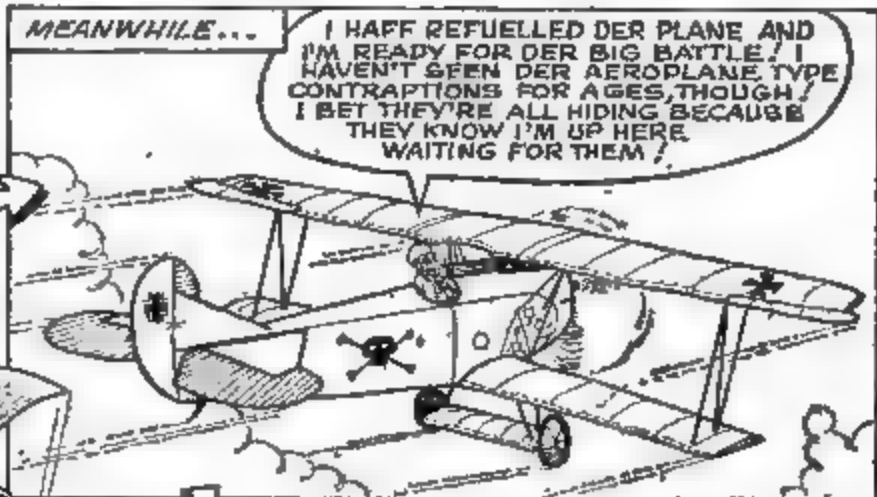
SPECIAL SQUAD SECURITY DEPT

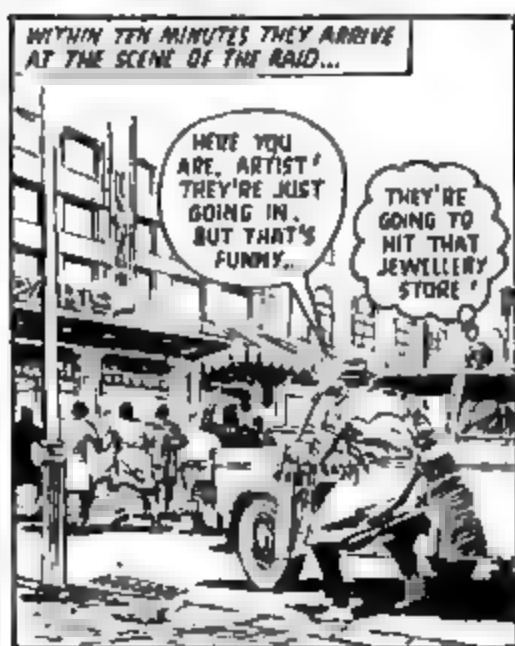
ONE BUSY HOUR LATER...

I KNEW I COULD FIT MYSELF UP FOR BATTLE IF I SPENT LONG ENOUGH IN MY WEAPONS' ROOM! NOW THAT BAD BARON IS GOING TO GET HIS WINGS CLIPPED!



MEANWHILE...







news from the floor of 64!

64, LONG ACRE
LONDON W.C.2.

WHO WANTS TO GATHER MOSS?
... In other words, who wants to stand still? Not we of the garret, believe us! A change is as good as a whatever, in our opinion. Like... take the covers of FANTASTIC, for instance. We truly pride ourselves that these are the best in the comics biz. So what could be more logical than keeping them going? If you're on to a good thing, then STAY with it, you might say. But that is not, but not, our scene. Just as Our Wise Old Feller says: Anyone can have too much of a good thing. Even caviare can pall if you eat it ALL the time. So we're changing the cover style of FANTASTIC... as from NEXT WEEK! Bigger, bolder, brighter designs they'll be! ... and what better, bigger and bolder subject could be had for the first of these new covers... than ol' Green Giant himself... THE HULK! Cos it's that very week, next week! that he makes his rapturous reappearance in the Power Pack... in FANTASTIC! And did you notice that TWO-FACED JANUS is being differently arted now... in POW? On the same principle. A change is as good as a rest. Let EVERYONE have a go, we say. It's something like that or other that makes the world go round. And that includes our own CASANOVA COS. Coupla weeks or so from now he's going to be putting his mark (editorially speaking) on FANTASTIC. The whole FANTASTIC caboodle is moving into his cubbyhole. Course he'll have SMASH to worry about as well. But no tears for Cos, please! He's tickled pink about it. And, anyway, as THE HULK first appeared

MEET TWENTY PROUD POWER-PACK PEOPLE...

S. Pritchard, Blackwood, Mon.; Paul Barnston, Brimington, Chesterfield; Michael Evans, Nuneaton, Warwickshire; Lynn Coulhurst, Rochdale, Lancs.; Brian Kirk, Boston, Lincs.; Howard Crocker, Stoke, Plymouth; Andrew Dayson, Ilford, Essex; David Wheeler, Birmingham 6; Adrian Morley, Nottingham; Michael Clarke, Newcastle-upon-Tyne; Graham Attrill, Ryde, I.O.W.; Ronald Westrip, Gravesend, Kent; Stephen Podd, Liverpool 25; Paul Bunner, Aberdare, Glam.; Noel Grummitt, Banstead, Surrey; Stephen Grant, Towcester, Northants.; Mike Pearce, Liverpool 14; Jonathan Jones, Aberporth, Wales; Christopher Trevor, Stoke-on-Trent; Sally Swift, Deal, Kent.



In Cos's coveted comic (SMASH) it seems only right that he (Cos) should be there when ol' Green Skin busts back into the fold!

Guess who dropped into the garret the other day?!... none other than MERRY MIKE HIGGS who has arted THE CLOAK

into the way-up top brackets of reader popularity polls. And really pleased to see Mike we were... but us being perpetually busy bees we just didn't have the TIME to extend the glad hand and make with the merry chat. In less time than it takes to say: "WE LOVE POWER," Mike had been found drawing board, art paper, pen, ink and brushes and was hard at work grinding out two more pages of Cloak. Inhabitable are we? No, just deadline dogged. But, you see, nobody (except our wise old feller) can hang around the garret for long without being found SOMETHING to do. That's the garret! That's the comics biz!

"FOR MY NEXT TRICK?"



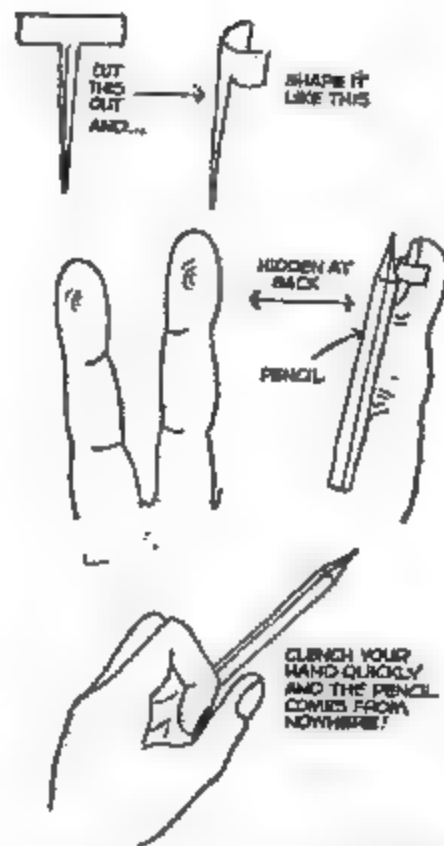
THE PENCIL FROM OUT-ER SPACE!

HOW IT LOOKS...

YOU hold up your hands to your pals—and show them absolutely empty. Keep your fingers wide apart too—it makes it all the more puzzling—for suddenly you bring your hand forward clenching it as it comes—and there's a pencil sticking out of your fist! Hand them the pencil. There's nothing to show how you did the trick.

HOW IT IS DONE...

It's dead easy. First of all get a piece of pencil just a couple of inches long. Now get hold of a bit of thin aluminium sheet (a lot of "tins" are made of this now) and cut yourself out a T shape as shown. Bend the top of the T to make half a ring that will fit BEHIND your finger. The piece sticking down pushes into the pencil. This will be unseen when you hold your outspread hands to your audience. But when you clench your hand, it will come over and stick out of your fist.



Dave-a-day

DAVY

FOLKS! THE ABOMINATION ON YOUR RIGHT IS IN NO WAY CONNECTED WITH THIS WEEK'S DAVE. IT IS A "TECH ZOSCOPE PORTRAIT" OF ANTONIO MEMOTTY, TAKEN DURING A RECENT VISIT WITH HIS SCHOOL TO THE "POW" STUDIOS, AT HIS OWN REQUEST—THE POOL! HE HAS, SINCE, HURLED HIMSELF INTO A SO-YON WAY OF SEETHING SPAGHETTI AT HIS UNCLE'S CANNING-FACILITY IN VERONA, RATHER THAN GOOD LIVING WITH HIMSELF.

OUR OBJECT IN PUBLISHING IT IS TO LESSEN THE SHOCK FOR THIS WEEK'S DAVE SENDER, MARGARET FLYNN, OF NORTHWICH—



NOW, NOW, MARGARET PUT DOWN THAT CLOBBERING CLUB! THREATENING TO BASH BART AS A WARNING TO ALF AND COS WON'T GET YOU ANYWHERE! YOU KNOW—WHEN YOU DARED DAVY TO GO OVER NIAGARA FALLS IN A BARREL—THAT THE "SCHZOSCOPE" MAKES NO EXCEPTION—EVEN FOR DAMES!

SO PADDOCK THAT PADDY, AND LET'S SEE HOW YOUR DAVE'S WORKING OUT—SOMEWHERE IN M.D. ATLANTIC



STOP PRESS ITEM

WHILE THE BARREL IS BEING HOISTED ABOARD THE S.S. BUOYANT, WE HAVE ACTED UPON YOUR NUMEROUS QUERIES AS TO WHETHER DAVY'S TEETH (WHICH USUALLY GET SHATTERED EVERY WEEK) ARE HIS OWN, OR FALSE! OUR MAY BE MADE ARTIST RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS PAGE, HAS GARBLED TO US, BETWEEN BITES OF A LAMP BLACK SANDWICH THAT THEY ARE IN FACT, ISSUED FREE (IN GROSS SACKS) UNDER NATIONAL HEALTH! SIGNED Alf and Bart

AND NOW, TO THE MELANCHOLY STRAIDS OF LAND OF HOPE AND GLORY, BACK TO THE ATLANTIC AND THE DECK OF THE S.S. BUOYANT—



DAVY'S GARGLED INTENTIONS TO MASSACRE MARGARET ARE COMPLETELY MISUNDERSTOOD BY CAPTAIN NORVAL M. MILKOP.

H-H-H! MUST MEAN "SHARLEN" O'FLYNN—LANDLORD OF THE "DIRTY DOLPHIN"—GULP! HE THREATENED TO "DO ME IN" IF I DIDN'T PAY FOR THE GINGER BEER I HAD ON THE SLATE!



IF YOU'RE WONDERING HOW THIS SHIPPERING, GUTLESS NIT CAME TO BE PUT IN COMMAND OF A 15,000-TON CARGO-SHIP, IT WAS THE RESULT OF A BLINDERING CLERICAL-ERROR ON THE PART OF A JUNIOR CLERK, WHO "PROMOTED" HIM TO CAPTAIN FROM CLOAKROOM-ATTENDANT ON A DAY-TRIPPER'S FERRY.

WELL, DON'T JUST STAND THERE, YOU ROTTER, CALLOUS LOT! THAT LITTLE MAGGOT'S EITHER A HIRED "THRUSH" AGENT, OR A MIN-MEMBER O' THE MAFIA, SEWY BY O'FLYNN TO FINISH ME! CLAP HIM IN IRONS!



AFTER AN UN-PUBLISHABLE STRUGGLE—DURING WHICH DAVY LOSES ALL THIS WEEK'S TEETH, AND HALF HIS HAIR—WHEN HIS HEAD GETS TRAPPED IN A PORT-HOLE—HE IS FINALLY, WELL AND-TRULY CLAPPED IN IRONS! BUT MILKOP IS STILL NOT SATISFIED—

BOS N' TEL... THOSE TWO NAUTICAL NITS, WINKLE AND CLAMCLACKER, TO COME BACK DOWN HERE! I WANT TH'S FIENDISH, FANATICAL ASSASSIN DRAGGED UP-STAIRS, HAULED UP THE MAST AN' LASHED TO THE FLAG-POLE, WHERE HE CAN'T GET AT ME!

AND SO, AFTER ANOTHER UNPAINFUL STRUGGLE, DAVY IS—!!—!!—!!—? JUST A MINUTE, POWSTERS.

MARGARET FLYNN!! STICKIN' FINE IN HAT WAS EFFY OF ALF AND MURKING ANCIENT GALK INCANTATIONS WON'T HELP, E THER



BUT, NOT BEING NAUTICALLY-MINDED, HE DOESN'T ALLOW FOR A 45 M.P.H. SIDE-WIND—AND CONSEQUENTLY MISSES THE ATLANTIC OCEAN.



—WHICH IS MOST FORTUNATE SINCE THEY PREVENT HIM FROM RECEIVING CONCUSSION AS HE RIPS THROUGH EVERY OUCH—AND A CORRUPTED SKULL AS HE SHATTERS THROUGH THE BOTTOM OF THE SHIP AT 20 M.P.H.—

AND SO—TO THE ROAR OF TUMULTUOUS WATER—THE BLARE OF THE SHIP'S BRASS BAND—AND THE HYSTERICAL SHOUTS FOR HELP—THE S.S. BUOYANT SINKS TO A WET AND WATERY GRAVE.

FORTUNATELY FOR DAVY, HE IS PICKED UP BY A PASSING SUBMARINE, WHILE TRYING TO RUN TO LIVERPOOL HOLDING AN ARM-FUL OF IRON BALLS!

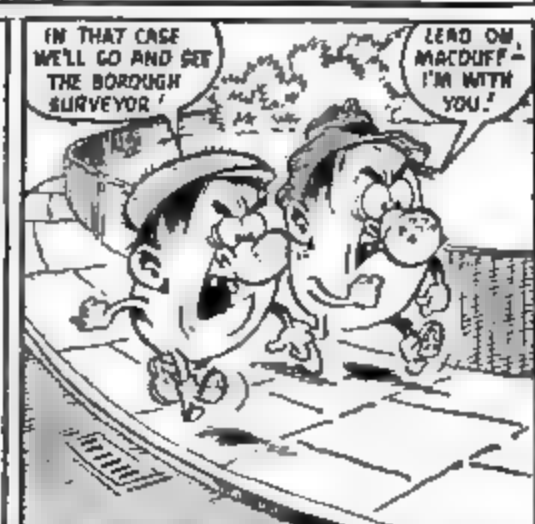
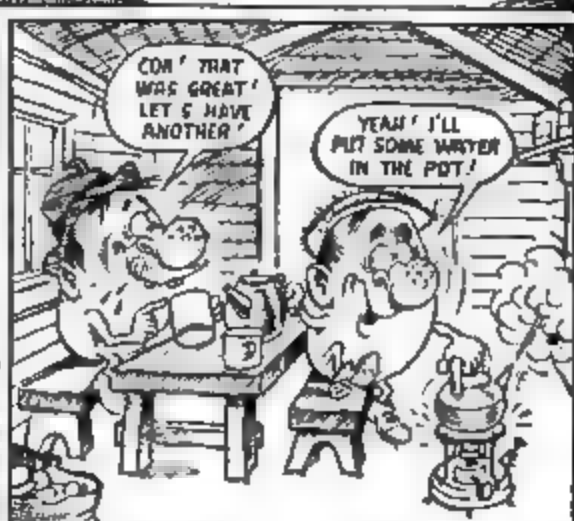
BUT—BELIEVE IT OR NOT—ON BEING PUT ASHORE, HE CASHES IN THOSE IRON BALLS AT A SCRAP MERCHANT'S YARD

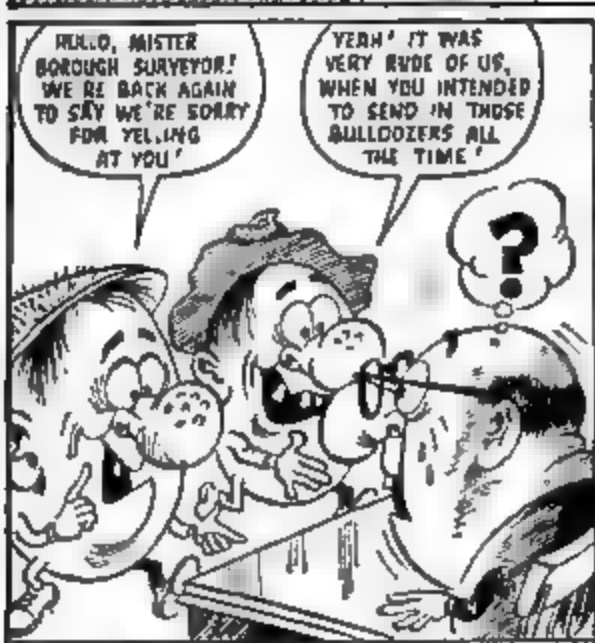
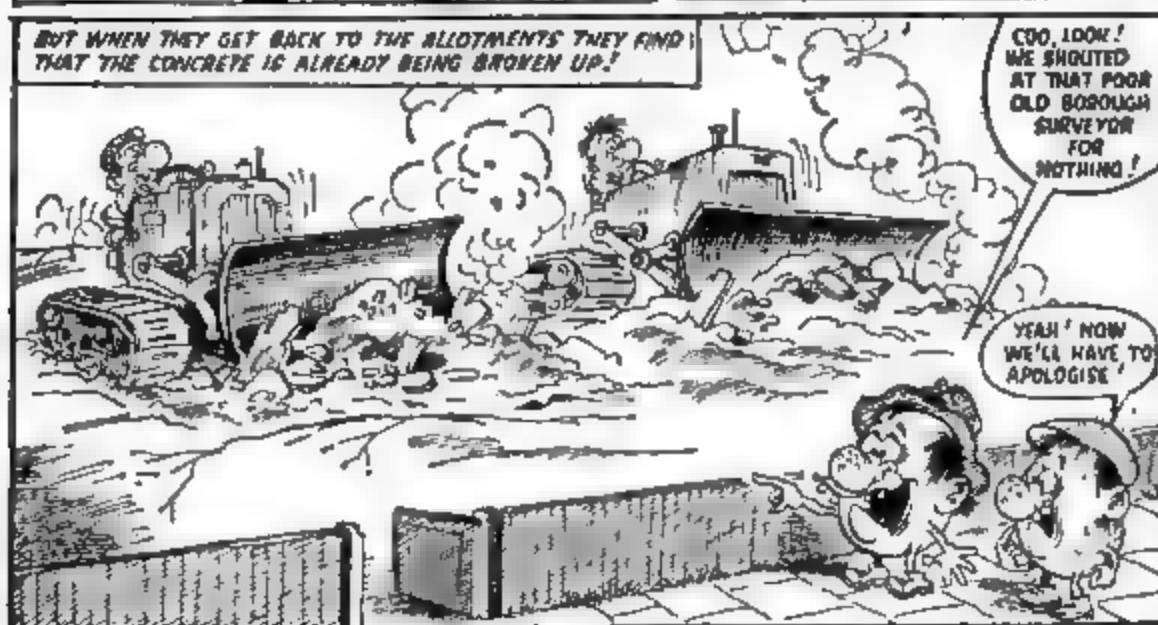
FOLKS! IN RESPONSE TO MANY REQUESTS FOR A HAPPY ENDING, FROM PARENTS OF PAMPERED "POWSTERS", THE PICTURE ON YOUR LEFT HAPPILY CONCLUDES THIS WEEK'S—"DOPE!"

N-NOW DON'T BLAME US FOR THAT! 'T WASN'T IN THE SCRIPT. JUST BE THANKFUL THAT SHAP DOESN'T PERMIT US TO SHOW YOU DAVE BEING DRAGGED OUT OF THAT DRAIN—WHICH, BY THE WAY, IS USED BY THE SCRAP-MERCHANT FOR DUMPING OLD, BROTHER, LAM JARS ON THE OTHER HAND, MARGARET FLYNN CAN BE THANKFUL THAT WE HAVEN'T GOT ENOUGH BROTHER, LAM JARS TO PRINT ALL OUR DAVE THINGS ABOUT HER!



GEORGIE'S GERMS





KICKS!

LIFE'S FULL OF
KICKS FOR
HIM - IN
MORE WAYS
THAN ONE!



COO! I BET
COWBOYS HAVE
LOTS MORE FUN
THAN US KIDS.

HEH! HEH!
MUM'S WASHING
LINE WILL MAKE A
SMASHING LASSO!



RECKON
I'LL DO A SPOT
OF RUSTLING
FIRST...



ARGH! -
MY STEAK
PIE!!

...NOTHING
LIKE RUSTLING
UP SOME
GRUB!

SNATCH!

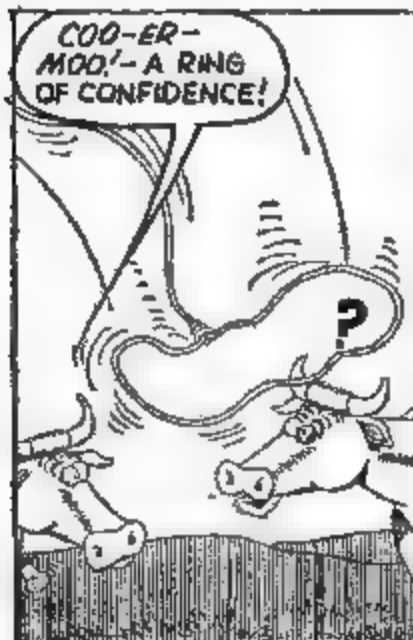


HAND IT BACK,
KICKS - YOUR
MUM SHALL
HEAR ABOUT
THIS!

BLAT!



BAH! I'LL TRY
RUSTLING SOME
UNCOOKED BEEF!



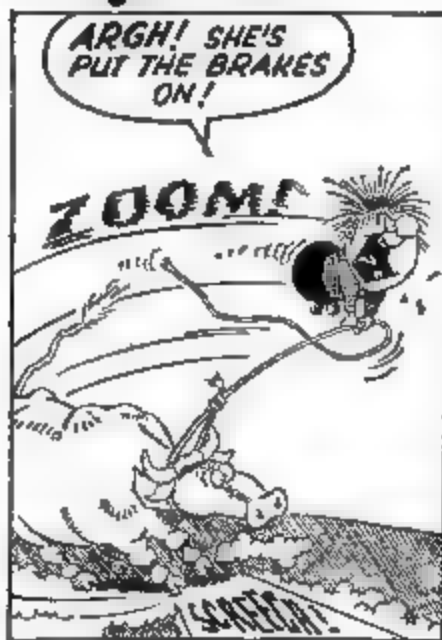
COO-ER-
MOO! - A RING
OF CONFIDENCE!



HELP! THIS NEVER
HAPPENS IN THE COWBOY
FILMS I SEE!

THAT'S 'COS
I'M NOT IN
THEM!

THUNDER OF
HOOVES!



ARGH! SHE'S
PUT THE BRAKES
ON!

ZOOM!

SCREECH!



SUFFERING
SOAP POWDER!
WHERE'S MY
WASHING
LINE??



ER, HELLO,
MUM - IT'S
LIT' OL' ME!

EKK! WHERE
DID YOU
COME FROM?

WHIZZ!

BOM!

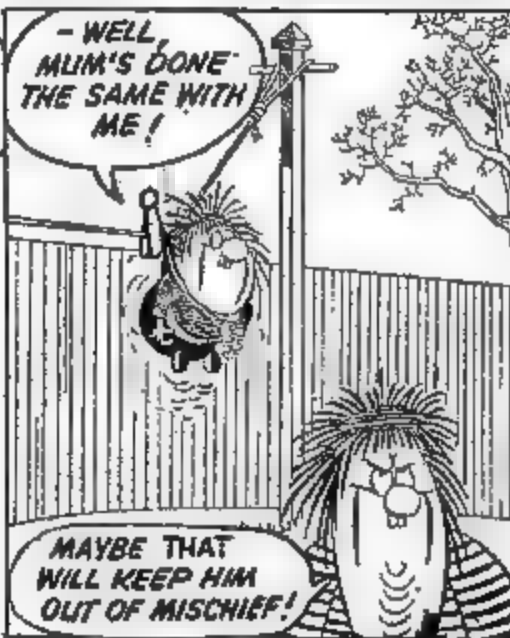


MY WASHING LINE!!
SO IT WAS YOU WHO
TOOK IT!

WELL-ER-
IT'S A LONG
STORY, MUM!



- YOU KNOW
HOW THEY USED
TO HANG BADDIES
IN THE OLD DAYS -



- WELL,
MUM'S DONE
THE SAME WITH
ME!

MAYBE THAT
WILL KEEP HIM
OUT OF MISCHIEF!

BABY WHAMSTER vs BABY SMASHER



PLUS:

THE CLOAK!

SAMMY SHRINK!

THE SNOTS AND BLOTS!

BRIAN'S BRAIN!



THE ORIGIN OF DAREDEVIL



HUMAN TORCH VS THE ICE MAN!



HOLIDAY PUZZLES!
SUPER-HERO FEATURES!
FULL-COLOUR PIN-UPS!

ALL IN THE **BIG** 56-PAGE
FANTASTIC SUMMER SPECIAL!
ON SALE NOW PRICE 2/6



the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN



THE MENACE OF THE

MOLTEN MAN!

A CREATURE OF LIVING METAL!



HOP ABOARD, FRANTIC ONES! SPIDEY IS ENGAGED IN A FURIOUS FANDANGO WITH A MOST ORIGINAL BADDIE - A CHARACTER WHO HAS BEEN CHANGED BY A CHEMICAL ACCIDENT INTO A MAN OF LIVING METAL! HE'S STRONG! HE'S CUNNING! HE'S SLIPPERY!! BUT OUR HERO HAS GOT WEBBING HANDCLIFFS OVER THOSE TIN WRISTS... LOOKS LIKE HE'S WINNING... OR IS HE...?



I SUPPOSE YOU THINK I'M HELPLESS NOW, HUH?

HEAVENS, NO! YOU CAN STILL FLUTTER YOUR EYELIDS!

NOW GIVE YOUR TONSILS A REST WHILE I DRAG YOU OUT OF HERE!



HE'S SLIPPERY! WHILE I WAS HAULING HIM UP THE STEPS, HE WAS LOOSENING MY WEBBING AGAIN!

HOLD IT, GOLDEN BOY! YOU'RE NOT WIGGLING OUT OF THAT WEBBING A SECOND TIME!



THERE! YOUR HELPFUL OL' SPIDER-MAN WILL MAKE IT ALL NICE AND SNUG AGAIN!

SAY! YOU OUGHT TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THOSE CALLOUSES! MAYBE THE LAUNDRY DETERGENT YOU'VE BEEN USING IS TOO HARSH!



HAH! I THOUGHT YOU'D GET CARELESS AND OVERCONFIDENT! NOW IT'S MY TURN!

I'LL KEEP SLAMMING YOU AROUND UNTIL YOU GET THAT WEBBING OFF ME!

Reg. T.M. & © Marvel Comics Group 1965





AHEM... UNACUSTOMED AS I AM TO PUBLIC SPEAKING, I SHALL NEVERTHELESS TELL YOU ABOUT MYSELF, WHEN I WAS YOUNG... TO INSPIRE YOU TO REACH MY PINNACLE OF GREATNESS...

SOMEONE GIVE ME AN ASPIRIN! I'M GOING TO BE SICK!

YOU'LL NEED MORE THAN ONE! HE GETS WORSE AS HE GOES ALONG!

IS THAT A SMILE, OR IS HE WEARING A FRIGHT MASK?

GOSH, LIZ IS STILL DOWN IN THE DUMPS! I'VE NEVER SEEN HER THAT WAY BEFORE! I WONDER WHAT'S WRONG?

LUCKILY, ALL THINGS COME TO AN END... EVEN SPEECHES BY J. JONAH JAMESON! AND SO, WHEN THE COMMENCEMENT IS FINALLY OVER...

THE ONLY THING THAT WOULD HAVE MADE EVERYTHING REALLY PERFECT WOULD HAVE BEEN IF THEY HAD SPIDER-MAN MAKE THAT SPEECH INSTEAD OF OL' PRUNE-FACE!

PETER, DEAR, I JUST CAN'T TELL YOU HOW PROUD I AM THAT YOU WON THAT SCIENCE SCHOLARSHIP! THIS MEANS YOU'LL BE ABLE TO HAVE THE COLLEGE EDUCATION YOU'VE ALWAYS DREAMED OF!

THAT'S ALL I NEED! ANOTHER GIRL IN MY LIFE, TO COMPLICATE THINGS EVEN MORE!

AND I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO REPAY YOU FOR ALL YOU'VE DONE TO HELP ME, AUNT MAY!

I CAN'T WAIT TO DASH HOME AND TELL MY DAUGHTER, MARY JANE, ABOUT IT! SHE'LL BE SO THRILLED!

LIFE HASN'T ALWAYS BEEN EASY, PETER, SINCE YOUR UNCLE BEN DIED, BUT SOMEHOW, THIS MAKES ALL THE SACRIFICES SEEM SO... WORTH-WHILE!

THERE'S PARKER! HE SOLD SOME PHOTOS TO A RIVAL PAPER THE OTHER DAY! I'VE GOT TO WIN HIM BACK TO THE BUGLE AGAIN!

WELL... HEL-LO, THERE!

PETER, MY BOY, YOU'RE A CREDIT TO THE DAILY BUGLE! I KNEW YOU'D JUSTIFY THE FAITH I ALWAYS HAD IN YOU! ...HRRMPH! HOW DID YOU ALL LIKE MY SPEECH?

YOU... EH... WERE IN FINE VOICE, MR. JAMESON!

OH, YOU'RE THE NICE MAN THAT PETER SELLS THOSE NEWS PHOTOS TO! I'M HIS AUNT MAY!

HIS AUNT! I THOUGHT YOU WERE HIS SISTER!

YES, INDEED, NOW I SEE WHERE PETER GETS HIS CHARM AND GOOD LOOKS FROM!

WHY, MR. JAMESON...!

PLEASE! JUST CALL ME J.J.J.!

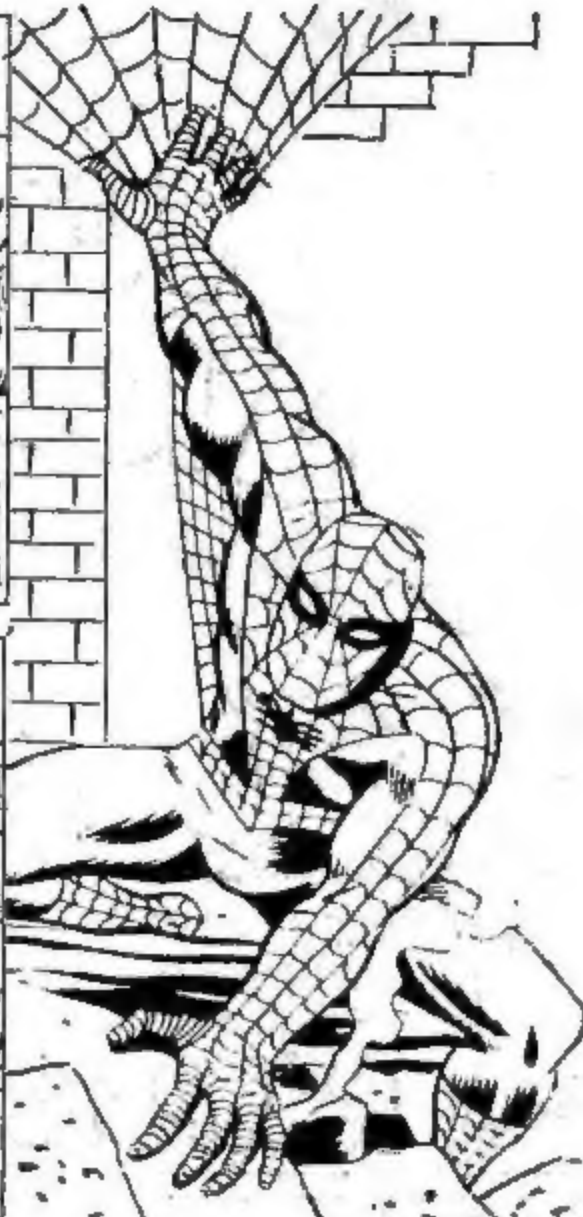
EXCUSE ME A MINUTE, FOLKS! THERE'S SOMEONE I HAVE TO SEE!

YEESH! JONAH IS EVEN MORE REVOLTING WHEN HE TRIES TO BE NICE!

HOLD ON, LIZ! WE'VE KNOWN EACH OTHER FOR YEARS! I ALWAYS THOUGHT YOU LIKED ME! WHY AM I GETTING THE BIG FREEZE NOW?

WELL, SINCE WE MAY NOT BE SEEING EACH OTHER ANY MORE, I SUPPOSE I CAN TELL YOU NOW!





NEW SKY RAY 3 BRINGS YOU

**3 BIG
FLAVOURS**



SKY RAY 3
6^p
STILL ONLY

MORE BIG NEW TASTES FROM WALL'S!
NEW SKY RAY 3 NOW HAS A
'BIG FLAVOUR' TOP OF RICH
RASPBERRY!

PLUS!
-A 'BIG FLAVOUR' CENTRE
OF TANGY
ORANGE!

-THE BIG, MOUTHWATERING FLAVOUR OF
LEMONADE!
SO YOU GET **3 BIG FLAVOURS**
CRAMMED INTO THE UNIQUE
'DEEP SPACE' SHAPE OF
NEW SKY RAY 3!

AND
YOU CAN GET UP TO
40 FOREIGN STAMPS
FREE! DON'T MISS THIS
FANTASTIC OFFER—
DETAILS ON EVERY
SKY RAY 3 WRAPPER.
GET SKY RAY 3
TODAY!

